

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 647.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE KING OF NORWAY'S GOOD-BYE TO HIS NATIVE LAND.

Taken by Our Special Staff Photographer with the Royal Suite.



(1) King Haakon, with Queen Maud and the Crown Prince Olaf (in his nurse's arms), on board the Danish royal yacht Dannebrog, taking a last look at Copenhagen ; (2) King Christian of Denmark leaving the yacht after bidding an affectionate farewell to his children ; (3) the Dowager Empress of Russia leaving the yacht ; and (4) King Haakon of Norway waving a last salute to Denmark.

FREE TO THE DEAF

If you suffer from Deafness or Head Noises, and desire a complete and permanent cure, write at once to **PROFESSOR G. KEITH-HARVEY, 117, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.**, for Pamphlet fully describing an entirely new self-applied method, which he will send you gratis and post free if you mention the "Daily Mirror." The following Unsolicited Testimonials and Photographs have been sent by patients spontaneously, and should convince even the most sceptical.



Mr. EDWIN WHITE,
17, Williams Road,
Ealing, London, W.

Writes, Nov. 17, 1905:—
"For the past two years I had suffered from Deafness and constant 'ringing' noises in the head, but after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' on my own account I feel so well now that I shall be pleased to recommend your treatment."



Mr. GEO. MARTINS,
The Stables, Woodbastwick,
Norwich.

Writes, Nov. 17, 1905:—
"As the result of a cold I had suffered from Deafness and constant 'ringing' noises in the head, but after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' on my own account I can now hear perfectly, and the head noises have also entirely passed away."



Mr. W. YOUNGS,
The Deansery, Exeter.

Writes, Nov. 15, 1905:—
"For over two years (as the result of an attack of 'scarlet fever') I had been suffering from Deafness and 'ringing' noises in the head. The 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a complete cure, and I will always recommend it."



Miss LILY MAUNDERS,
Littleton Green,
Sherperton, M'sex.

Writes, Nov. 14, 1905:—
"Having been deaf for seven years, my hearing has been completely restored after using the 'Keith-Harvey System' for six weeks. I could not hear the clock when standing close to it, now I can hear it in the next room."



Mr. J. W. WILSON,
Ashdale T.r., Fisher St.,
Willenhall, Staffs.

Writes, Nov. 13, 1905:—
"Two years ago, after an attack of Scarlet Fever, I became totally deaf with noises in the ear. After applying the 'Keith-Harvey System' for five days I found I could hear again and can now hear better than ever I did."



Mr. A. SERACE,
11a, Balfour Road,
West Norwood,

Writes, Nov. 13, 1905:—

"For over nine years I suffered from Deafness. I used Artificial Ear-drums with the 'Shattuck System' and then determined to try the 'Keith-Harvey System' for five days. I may say that your treatment in 18 days proved successful."



Mrs. M. HUMPHRY,
64, Ecclesall Road,
West Ealing,

Writes, Nov. 12, 1905:—
"After suffering from Deafness and its attendant noise over seven years, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has in my case effected a complete cure. I can now hear comfortably, feel much happier and cannot thank you enough."



Miss ROSE WILLS,
38, Victoria Street,
Cheltenham.

Writes, Nov. 11, 1905:—
"I am pleased to say that after suffering from Deafness and 'ringing' in the head for over six years (due to rheumatic fever) the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a complete and permanent cure."



Miss A. HILL,
Below Hous., Peak Forest,
Nr. Chapel-en-le-Frith,
Derbyshire.

Writes, Nov. 10, 1905:—
"I am very pleased to tell you that since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is completely restored, and I can now hear as well as ever again. The 'Keith-Harvey System' has also removed the 'whistling' noises, and I feel altogether better."



Mr. H. C. CHEDSEY,
Britannia, Dartmouth,
South Devon.

Writes, Nov. 6, 1905:—
"Five years ago I had a nasty blow on the head which caused severe Deafness and 'ringing' in the ears. The 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing, and the noises have also quite gone."



Mr. W. SCHMIDT,
2, Windsor Terrace,
Harcourt Wick, Exeter.

Writes, Nov. 5, 1905:—
"Although I am over 65, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a complete cure. I can now hear as well as ever I did in my life. I did not believe in your treatment I might by this time have been as deaf as a stone."



Miss ETHEL LEFAMAN,
Barts Dusseldorf,
Exeter.

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"I feel it my duty to send you a testimonial as after suffering from severe deafness for over nine years, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing, and I can now hear as well as any one."



Miss BEATRICE BARD,
West Wittering,
Near Chichester,

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"Although I had been deaf for five years I am pleased to say that six weeks' use of the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely cured me. The noises have also gone, and the cure is wonderful."



Mr. THOMAS JENNINGS,
Vic'rria Villa, Victoria Av.,
Harrogate.

Writes, Nov. 4, 1905:—
"I am now very pleased to state that although I had for years suffered from Deafness and Head Noises, owing to using the 'Keith-Harvey System' has been very successful. The Noises have also gone, and the cure is wonderful."



Mr. SIRNEY WELLS,
Lind Hill Cottage,
Lind Isdn'g, Crumpton-S'lds,
Writtle, Nov. 3, 1905:—

"I am delighted to say that after carrying out the 'Keith-Harvey System' for a fortnight I can now hear as well as ever. My case has been a most successful one, and you are welcome to use my name in any way you like."



Mrs. BANNISTER,
15, Hale-mb' Street,
Dover's Square, N.W.

Writes, Nov. 1, 1905:—
"Eight years ago I became deaf, but since using the 'Keith-Harvey System' my hearing is now better than ever it was. I can hear all 'b's', 't's', where's before using your named as I never heard them at all."



Mr. W. T. WILLIAMS,
Hiltonleigh, St. Cubi's,
Holyhead.

Writes, Nov. 1, 1905:—
"Although I had become quite deaf, and had also lost the sense of smell through Nasal Catarrh, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a wonderful cure. My hearing is now completely restored."



Mr. M. HILL,
82, Midland Road, Cotteridge,
King's Norton,

Writes, Oct. 31, 1905:—
"Although I had become quite deaf, and had also lost the sense of smell through Nasal Catarrh, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has effected a wonderful cure. My hearing is now completely restored."



Mr. W. J. MILLER,
10, Grosvenor Street,
Glasgow.

Writes, Oct. 29, 1905:—
"After suffering for nearly forty years from severe Deafness and 'ringing' in the head, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing. I tried practically every remedy without success."



Miss E. WESTON,
Holy Cottage, Blackfoddy,
Buxton-on-Trent.

Writes, Oct. 27, 1905:—
"After suffering for nearly two years from Deafness and Nasal Catarrh, I am thankful to say that you have completely cured me."



Mrs. BURGESS,
64, Emsworth Roads,
North End, Portsmouth.

Writes, Oct. 26, 1905:—
"Although the 'Keith-Harvey System' has, in my case, proved most successful."



Mr. GEORGE KING,
Cotterstock, Northallerton, Northants.

Writes, Oct. 24, 1905:—
"Although I am over sixty-four years of age, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has completely restored my hearing and removed all distressing Head Noises. Formerly I could not hear the clock tick; now I can easily hear it."



Mr. WILLIAM BOSWORTH,
46, Park Road, Bedford.

Writes, Oct. 23, 1905:—
"I am pleased to say that, although I had been suffering from Head Noises and 'ringing' Head Noises for the past ten years, the 'Keith-Harvey System' has been very successful. I can now hear as well as ever I could in my life."



Mr. JAMES WAUGH, Jun.,
50, Walker Road,
Torry, Aberdeen.

Writes, Oct. 22, 1905:—
"After suffering from severe Deafness and 'ringing' Head Noises for over ten years my hearing has greatly improved since using the 'Keith-Harvey System'. Formerly I could only hear a watch when it was off—now I can plainly hear it a foot away."

BLACK SEA FLEET IN REVOLT.

Mutineers Hold Full Sway in Sevastopol.

ODESSA IN PERIL.

Rebel Warships Expected To Bombard the Port.

The news from Southern Russia continues to be of the gravest character.

The fortress of Sevastopol is in the hands of mutinous troops, only one regiment remaining loyal. This regiment is now besieged in barracks by the incensed mutineers.

The whole Black Sea fleet has joined in the mutiny, and all the ports of the Black Sea, mindful of the Kniaz Potemkin mutiny, are dreading a visit from the rebellious squadron.

Owing to the interruption of the telegraph service details of the mutiny are not obtainable. It is certain, however, that the fortress is practically in the hands of the revolutionaries.

The council of workmen's delegates in St. Petersburg has taken advantage of the rising to threaten a general strike throughout Russia if the factories closed by the Government are not forthwith reopened.

REVOLT OF THE FLEET.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—The vessels of the Black Sea fleet have joined the revolutionaries at Sevastopol.

Deputations from the battleship Kniaz Potemkin, which was rechristened the Panteleimón after the mutiny some months ago, and from the cruiser Ochotkoff, have attended a meeting at the naval barracks.

One dispatch says that the other warships in the roadstead have not replied to the signals of the mutineers calling upon them to join the movement.—Reuter.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday, 2.35 p.m.—The latest reports from Sevastopol are to the effect that the crews of all the ships of the Black Sea Fleet have expressed sympathy with the mutineers. No information is obtainable at the Admiralty here regarding the development of events at Sevastopol. Telegrams sent to that port remain unanswered, but the indications are that the mutineers continue to be complete masters of the situation.—Reuter.

TERROR AT ODESSA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—A telegram from Odessa states that an alarming rumour is current that the mutineers of the Black Sea Fleet intend to visit Odessa and take possession of the town.—Exchange.

LOYAL SOLDIERS BESIEGED.

PARIS, Monday.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Main" states that the Brest regiment, after having joined in the mutiny, listened to the counsels of their officers and left the mutineers and returned to barracks, where they entrenched themselves. They are now besieged by the mutinous sailors. The crews of the warships have mutinied.—Exchange.

OPEN REVOLUTION.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—The report is confirmed that the commandant of the fortress and General Sjedelnikoff, the commander of the Brest regiment, have been released, that the artillerymen have joined the mutineers, and the commanders and officers of the warships have been arrested.

The Lithuanian Regiment has arrived from Simferopol, and a steamer has left Odessa with other troops. Reinforcements are also being sent from Pavlograd. Admiral Chukhnik has handed over the command of the Black Sea fleet to General Moller.

The Sakomelski company of sappers has joined the mutineers, who are still working hand in hand with the workmen. The rising is described as being of an openly revolutionary character.—Reuter.

ENGLISHMAN'S APPEAL.

PARIS, Monday.—The Foreign Office has heard that an English agent at Sevastopol has cabled to his principals for help, and that life and property are no longer safe.—Laffan.

THE KING'S SICK-BED VISIT.

King Edward, with characteristic kindness, has made a special journey on a motor-car to West-sure, Norfolk, where Admiral Hamond is lying dangerously ill with cancer in the throat.

His Majesty yesterday motored from Sandringham to the seat of Colonel Frank Vivian, Houghton, and shot over the preserves, which are amongst the finest in eastern England.

WRECKS AND FLOODS.

Hurricane Causes Havoc Round British Coasts.

MANY LIVES LOST.

Latest reports show that an enormous amount of damage has been caused by the storm that for over twenty-four hours raged round the coasts of Britain.

From various places in England, Ireland, and Scotland comes news of wrecks, floods, and casualties due to the hurricane or mountainous seas.

The most serious loss of life occurred on the Irish coast, at St. Kermagn Point Island, Magee, where the steamer Peridot, trading between Glasgow, Belfast, and Larne Lough, was driven ashore and the captain and crew of ten men were all drowned. Eight bodies have been washed ashore near Larne badly mutilated and bruised.

Many other wrecks are reported, and the life-boats have rescued scores of men. At Bangor, Co. Down, the schooner Jane Kay, was driven on the rocks and the life-boat could not be launched owing to the tremendous sea, but eventually an exceptionally large wave threw the vessel against the sea wall, and the crew were easily taken off.

The Whistable oyster fishery watch-boat Bessie was found upon the Hook Sands, and brought into Margate Harbour by No. 2 life-boat. There was no trace of the crew, and their fate is at present unknown.

RESCUED BY ROCKETS.

The French trawling-boat Joseph E. Yvonne drove ashore on Barnet Bank, near Southwold. Her masts were visible above water, and one man was rescued by the rocket apparatus. Other men were seen clinging to the rigging, and many visitors at Southwold watched through telescopes the life-boat put off and with great difficulty rescue the men.

At Dover the wind attained the hurricane velocity of seventy miles an hour, and enormous seas swept over the breakwater and parade. The road at East Cliff was torn up, and tons of beach strewn on the parade. There was no communication with the Continent from half-past three on Sunday afternoon until yesterday morning.

Three transatlantic liners, the Graf Waldersee, the Patricia, and the Kroonland, had to stay outside the harbour in the storm, it being unsafe for them to approach.

The Graf Waldersee eventually signalled that she was taking her fourteen passengers for Dover on to Hamburg. They will, of course, be sent home at the expense of the company.

FRANTIC WITH TERROR.

Many of the steerage passengers on the Patricia, bound for New York, were from Central Europe, and had never seen the sea before. They were frantic with terror, and one of them actually went raving mad. He was put ashore yesterday, and had to be taken to the infirmary and put in a strait waistcoat.

The roads parallel with the sea at Hastings were flooded. The parade wall was washed away, and a large glass shelter was swept from its foundations. In several cases it was deemed necessary to remove the female inmates from houses on the front, against which the sea was breaking.

A man was about to enter a house when he was caught by the sea and washed to the edge of the parade, when a second wave carried him back into safety. The sea brought up tons of grit, and the entrances to some of the houses were blocked to the depth of two feet.

St. Leonards Pier, promenade, and outfall works were damaged. About fifty feet of iron railings and standards were washed away. Hotels on the sea-front were closed, and suffered severely from the force of the waves.

The Bexhill sea-front is strewn with the wreckage of thirty beach cabins, which were dashed to pieces.

MANY YACHTS SUNK.

Trams at Folkestone have been stopped by the flooding of the roadway, and the switchback railway on the beach is partially destroyed.

The sea rolled with tremendous force at Sandgate, and Martello Cottage was invaded by the flood. A large quantity of furniture has been either destroyed or carried out to sea.

At Southend the sea washed over the parades, and the old town narrowly escaped being flooded. Many yachts have sunk.

Great seas rolled in with much fury at Rhyd, causing the extreme east end of the promenade to collapse. Parts of the Bettws-y-coed railway line were under water, and the North-Western will not book passengers beyond Talybont.

At Morecambe some small craft were sunk and the promenade roads flooded, so that all vehicular traffic was stopped.

The River Ribble rose and flooded many streets in Preston. Wreckage floated about the streets for hours, and all traffic was stopped. At Peel, in the Isle of Man, great portions of the sea-wall were wrecked.

One of the effects at Liverpool was that scores of passengers crossing by the ferry from Birkenhead suffered from sea-sickness.

At Brussels thousands of windows were blown in and telegraphic and telephonic communication between England and the Continent was interrupted.

FLEETS SEIZE TURKISH ISLAND.

Custom-House at Mytilene in the Hands of the Allied Powers.

As the result of the Sultan's refusal to admit international control of the finances of Macedonia, the combined fleet of the Powers yesterday seized Mytilene, one of the islands of the Greek Archipelago.

If the Sultan acts as he has done hitherto when placed in a tight corner, he will now accede immediately to the Powers' demands. Some years ago France seized Mytilene to enforce certain commercial agreements, and Abdul Hamid speedily surrendered.

PARIS, Monday.—Telegrams from Mytilene state that the international squadron entered the harbour yesterday without sailing.

Owing to the heavy weather the smaller warships cast anchor in the bay. Four hundred men landed and occupied the Custom-house, the telegraph office, and several other parts of the town.

The Turkish garrison retired to the barracks, which an Austrian detachment is now keeping under observation.—Reuter.

EMPLOYING 1,000 UNEMPLOYED.

Work Going On in Eleven Boroughs To-day.

BUILDING A SEWER.

Twenty-one Boroughs in Line with "Daily Mirror" Scheme.

NEARLY £1,000 SUBSCRIBED

To-day the *Daily Mirror's* scheme employs 1,000 men!

Since the work began last Monday, 1,925 men had been employed up to last night. By this evening the number will be 2,825.

And that means that five times that number of persons will have been relieved, for all the men have wives, children, or relatives dependent on them.

So the readers of the *Daily Mirror* have saved 14,125 persons from hunger and cold during little more than a week. It is truly a great work.

As originally started, the men were only set to road-sweeping, but the usefulness of the work was developed.

To-morrow Finchley starts upon a piece of work of permanent value. A body of fifty men will be set to build a new sewer.

But for the money which the readers of the *Daily Mirror* have contributed the men and their

REV. RUSSELL WAKEFIELD.



(Russell and Sons)

Chairman of the committee of the Queen's Unemployed Fund, and Mayor of Marylebone, who subscribes to "Daily Mirror" fund.

families would have been facing want and privation, for the borough could not yet afford to set the men to work.

In Battersea 100 men are engaged again to-day in relaying a road.—Cemetery-road, Battersea Rise.

In Hackney, 100 men are employed in mending Kenmure-road.

In Lambeth the men are divided into two gangs. One, of forty, are street-sweeping. The other gang of sixty men are at work "picking" that is, breaking the tops of roads in preparation for mend- ing.

In all, eleven boroughs are at work to-day, and twenty-one are now in line with the *Daily Mirror* scheme, and only waiting their turn to begin.

Those at work to-day are:—

West Ham: 100 men street sweeping.
Paddington: 100 men street sweeping.
Battersea: 100 men relaying a road.
Fulham: 100 men street sweeping.
Finchley: 100 men street sweeping.
Hackney: 125 men road making.
Shoreditch: 50 men street sweeping.
Lambeth: 100 men street sweeping.
Lambeth: 100 men—40 street sweeping, 60 picking.
Lewisham: 25 men street sweeping.
Poplar: 100 men street sweeping.

Those that are still waiting their turn are:—

Harrow: 50 men street sweeping.
Harrow: 50 men street sweeping.
Kensington: 100 men street sweeping.
Cheatle: 100 men street sweeping.

SETTING THE MEN TO WORK.

The business of setting the men to work is far simpler now than it was. Yesterday, though arrangements for 1,000 men had to be made, the borough councils were so ready to co-operate with the *Daily Mirror* that there was little to do but say "Go on," or "Start to-morrow."

And with the money coming in so generously as it did, the most cheerful messages could be given

(Continued on page 4.)

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—Fair, foggy and frosty early; milder and unsettled later, with rain by evening.

Lightning-up time, 4.55 p.m.
Sea passages will continue rather rough generally.

THE MISTRESS AND THE MAID.

Wife Told To Leave Home To
Please the Servant.

STRANGE DIVORCE SUIT.

"The parlour-maid does not like you, so you must go."

If they had been spoken by the housekeeper to the page-boy of Esthwaite Lodge, Hawkhead, near Kendal, these words would not have been a matter of much moment. They were addressed, however, by the master of the establishment, Mr. J. E. Troughton Dean, to his wife, Mrs. Troughton Dean.

As a result Mrs. Troughton Dean did as her husband ordered, and yesterday she brought a suit against him for divorce.

The grounds for her suit were cruelty and the very unusual behaviour of Mr. Trough on Dean, who is a solicitor, with the parlour-maid, a girl named Elsie Kirby.

After Mr. and Mrs. Troughton Dean were married in 1893 they lived at first near Taunton, and then at Knutsford, in Cheshire, before they settled down at Esthwaite Lodge. It soon became apparent that the marriage was to be an unhappy one, and an incident occurred in 1899 that Mrs. Dean only consented to forgive for the sake of her family of four little ones.

"Threatened To Kill Me."

"He ill-treated me and gave me a black eye, and threatened to kill me," she said, describing her unhappiness.

Not content with threats, Mr. Dean made unfounded charges against his wife. It was because he brought private detectives to live in the lodge to watch her, she explained in the witness-box, that she left home in 1902, for some time, and stayed at her father's house.

When she returned she noticed with annoyance that a girl whom she had before refused to take into her service had become parlour-maid at the Lodge.

The conduct of this girl, Elsie Kirby, was the very reverse of that associated with ordinary parlour-maids.

Mrs. Dean heard the girl laughing loudly at remarks made to Mr. Dean, and saw her engaged in confidential chats with him. There used to be private interviews between master and parlour-maid in the library. When the parlour-maid waited on the master they entered into familiar conversation.

Once Mr. Dean made a proposition to his wife, if she would agree to a deed of separation he would allow her £300 a year. This offer she declined.

Praised the Parlour-maid.

On another occasion, in his wife's presence, he told his children that he wished he had married the parlour-maid instead of their mother. It was during a meal, and Mr. Dean said: "Wouldn't you like to have Miss Kirby for a mother? She is much more attractive. I wish that I had married her."

At this time the parlour-maid had left the house temporarily. Speaking of her absence, Mr. Dean said to Mrs. Dean: "I wish you would leave and take the children with you. Miss Kirby does not like to be in the house when you are here."

But as Mrs. Dean as yet refused to accept her husband's bidding to go, the parlour-maid conquered her distaste for her mistress's presence and returned.

Mrs. Dean's sister was a guest in the house at the time, and this lady was asked by Mr. Dean to show the parlour-maid to her room. The young lady refused indignantly, so Mr. Dean performed the ceremony himself, and remained upstairs, it was stated, for a quarter of an hour, pointing out to the parlour-maid the arrangements made for her comfort.

Two days later Mrs. Dean, finding her position intolerable, did as her husband had suggested—she left him, taking her children with her.

One of the servants at the Lodge gave evidence that she had seen Mr. Dean in the kitchen with the parlour-maid, and that he had had his arm round the parlour-maid's waist.

Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane granted a decree nisi to Mrs. Dean, to whom the task of speaking about the parlour-maid had obviously been extremely distasteful.

THE HON. MRS. CHETWYND.

Solicitors acting for the Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd in the case of two persons charged with attempted kidnapping deny the statement made in the Berwick Police Court that their client "had been under restraint for mental illness." She was removed, they state, but released immediately on the order of the Appeal Court.

STOLEN MOTOR-CAR TROPHY.

No information is to hand as to the whereabouts of the £1,000 motor-car trophy which was stolen from Messrs. Jarrett and Letts's case, at Olympia, on Saturday.

GIRL IN MAN'S CLOTHES.

Masquerades as a Male as Reply to a Convict's Taunt.

The young woman who, dressed as a man, met with such a terrible end at Stockton-on-Tees, is now found to have led an extraordinary life of crime.

She was arrested as a man under the name of "J. Gillson" on a charge of having swindled people by representing herself as the agent of a key insurance company, and it was not until after her death that the secret of her sex was discovered.

Now it is found that, dressed as a woman, she was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment at the Old Bailey in May, 1904, for defrauding people by her bogus key registry.

In 1900, having received a good education, Miss Shilson, Miss Elsie, or Miss Hill, as she was known at various times, came to London and obtained a situation with a property insurance company in Lombard-street.

After getting a little experience as a lady canvasser for this firm, the girl took a room in Mansion House-chambers, and set out canvassing on her own account, giving the name of her firm as "The Key Registry."

Bankers, merchants, City men of all types were taken in by the plausible canvasser. At one time she made £20 a week, and drove a smart dogcart round the City.

She was prosecuted in 1903 at the Clerkenwell Sessions for fraud, but managed to secure an acquittal. Again, in January, 1904, she was prosecuted at the Guildhall, but escaped with a warning, only to continue her criminal career, and be convicted in the following May.

Immediately after leaving prison she went to Bristol, and disguised as a man, resumed her frauds. The masculine dress is said to have been adopted because an envious male criminal taunted her with the statement that her previous successes were due to her feminine charms.

After a short time a warrant was issued for her arrest, and then she fled to the north, where, apparently, she pursued a similar method.

LADY HARTOPP FREE.

Decree Made Absolute in Famous Twice-Tried Divorce Suit.

Tried D'voce Suit.

The final act in one of the most prolonged and sensational divorce actions recently before the Courts was performed yesterday by Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane, who formally made absolute the decree nisi pronounced last April in the Hartopp v. Hartopp case.

This was the second action that Sir Charles Hartopp brought against his wife, who is a daughter of Mr. Charles Wilson, of Hull, the co-respondent in each case being Earl Cowley.

Lady Hartopp some time ago left for Ceylon, where it was understood, she was to be married to Earl Cowley.

IRELAND IN LONDON.

Clever Actors from Dublin in Irish Plays at St. George's Hall.

Once more the Irish National Theatre Company have come to London. St. George's Hall echoes the soft accents of Hibernia. The broad humour and the sad-eyed philosophy of the Sister Isle are again delighting audiences fit, though few."

The acting is very good. Mr. W. G. Fay is as clever and amusing as ever. In "Spreading the News," Lady Gregory's Irish village version of "The Three Black Crooks," he provokes a continuous smile.

There are two performances again to-day, "Dodo," which the Stage Society produced yesterday at the Scala, is Mr. E. F. Benson's own belated version of his novel, which had a "success of scandal" some years ago. There are many amusing lines in it, and Miss Sarah Brooke played the name-part with feverish gaiety and quick temper. Mr. Benson must try his hand at a play again.

ADVERTISING BY MURDER.

Reprise for English Author Who Killed a Chinaman in New Zealand.

The sentence of death passed on Lionel Terry, the young English author, who murdered a Chinaman at Wellington, New Zealand, has been commuted to one of life imprisonment.

In view of the peculiar circumstances of the crime, the reprise was not unexpected. Mr. Terry, it will be remembered, deliberately killed an elderly Chinaman in order to attract widespread attention to his book "The Shadow," in which he makes a striking protest against the "Yellow Peril."

COUNTY COUNCIL GAMEKEEPERS.

Park constables of the London County Council are henceforth to be dressed as gamekeepers.

VOYAGE OF THE DEAD.

Sad Home-Coming of Hilda Victims from St. Malo.

INQUEST OPENED.

All the flags in Southampton Harbour were flying at half-mast yesterday for the sad home-coming of the captain and crew of the ill-fated Hilda.

The London and South-Western Railway Company's steamer Ada brought the bodies from St. Malo, and a superstitious age would have thought that the relentless sea was pursuing them with hatred not satisfied even by death. For the collins had nearly been washed overboard while a smaller steamer was taking them from St. Cast, where they were cast up, to St. Malo, and the Ada coming from St. Malo encountered the full fury of the hurricane in the Channel.

So fierce was the storm that she was obliged to take the eastward passage round the Isle of Wight, and arrived at Southampton nearly four hours late. Coffins Surmounted by Wreaths.

In addition to the bodies of the members of the crew of the Hilda the Ada brought home the remains of Major Price, Miss Jessie Voss, Miss Denham, and Mr. Sykes.

The general public were excluded from the quay-side, only relatives and friends of the deceased being admitted. The quay shuddered, draped with flags, had been converted into a temporary mortuary. The collins reposed on board in the forward hold, and were one by one reverently swung ashore.

The body of Captain Gregory, skipper of the ill-fated vessel, was first to be landed, the coffin in which it was enclosed being surmounted by magnificent wreaths. Many other wreaths accompanied the coffins.

The sole English survivor of the week, Seaman Grimes, was seen on the deck of the Ada as she came alongside the quay. He was heartily welcomed by several seamen friends, and appeared little the worse for his terrible experience.

In the afternoon the inquest upon the bodies was opened, but only formal evidence of identification was taken, and the proceedings were then adjourned until this morning.

QUEER NEW DISEASE.

"Soul-Blindness" by Which Elderly Men Lose the Power To Read.

"Soul blindness" is the name given by a German physician, Dr. Schuster, to the affliction of a patient who, at the age of sixty, has suddenly lost all power to read printed or written words.

He can write correctly, but, an instant later, read what he has written. Figures and numbers, however, present no difficulty to him.

"When you read," explained an eminent mind specialist to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "your mind goes through several distinct actions. You see, hear, feel, and think. Inability to do one or other of these actions produces some form of aphasia; and in the case before us it is *a' ex'a*, or inability to read. An interruption has taken place in the connection between the patient's sight and his power of associating ideas."

"A form of nervous breakdown, not uncommon among overworked business men, shows itself in mistakes in writing. You will be able to write the word 'hand,' for instance, yet your pen shapes the word 'arm.' In some cases you will even transpose the letters of 'hand,' and write 'duah,' or 'ahnd.'"

SCENE AT CITY TEMPLE.

Enthusiast's Protest Against the Doctrines of the Rev. R. J. Campbell.

In connection with an exciting scene he created near the entrance of the City Temple on Sunday, John Green, of New Cross, appeared before Alderman Crosby at the Guildhall yesterday.

Green attended at the City Temple on Sunday night and had to be ejected, as he attempted to take exception to the doctrines of the Rev. R. J. Campbell.

Whilst the congregation were dispersing Green attempted to address them, describing the pastor as "a wolf in sheep's clothing." He was finally arrested for disorderly conduct.

The Alderman asked him if he would promise not to repeat the offence, but Green said he could not do that as he would have to speak if the spirit moved him.

He was ordered to find a surety for £25, and was bound over to keep the peace for six months.

IMPORTANCE OF "WE."

Counsel to witness at the Southwark County Court yesterday: I see you always write "We"—

Yes, that means me and another.

Judge Addison, K.C.: Not always. Sometimes it means one person of very great importance.

EMPTY STEAMBOATS.

L.C.C. Will Probably Decide To-day
Stop the Useless Winter Service.

To-day the London County Council may be expected to come to a final decision over the winter steamboat service on the Thames.

The Rivers Committee has shown the flag surrendered by suspending the workmen's service as it is conceivable that after this confession to Council as a body will permit the fare to go on.

The natural objection of the Rivers Committee to discharge men who have been promised permanent employment can no longer be raised now that more than half of the crews and piermen have been dismissed, with the further reduction of the service yesterday.

For the same reason, the objection that if the steamboats are stopped the service next winter will have to begin with an untrained staff can no longer be raised.

According to the L.C.C.'s own shewing, to make the boats pay with a full service running, every boat would require to earn an average of £10 17s. a day, or about 3s. 6d. a mile. For the past five weeks the boats have not been earning more than 9d. a mile, or £1 10s. a day each.

Even in the summer the service is badly handicapped by the extravagant management expenses. Here is an interesting comparison of the permanent staffs of the unsuccessful L.C.C. and the successful Thames Steamboat Company's services:—

L.C.C.	Thames Steamboat Co.
1 Manager	1 Manager (who does all the work at a far smaller salary than L.C.C. manager).
1 Assistant manager	
Inspector of pierage	
1 Inspector of gas and water	

Allowing for the larger boats and service provided by the L.C.C., the discrepancy is glaring.

The behaviour of the boats continues to deserve a good deal of the derision that greets every mishap. Yesterday five of them became hopelessly mixed up, and in trying to clear stuck fast in the mud near Vauxhall Bridge, where little boys jeered and ratemakers looked scandalised till the rising tide came to the boats' release.

MUCH-LOVED "DOCTOR."

Another Woman Tells of Her Affection for Miss Tovey's Lover.

An unexpected witness yesterday in the trial at the Old Bailey of "Dr." Bridgewater and three companions for an alleged forgery plot was Miss Fuller, a tall, dark woman, dressed in a brown costume.

For eighteen months she was housekeeper at Bridgewater's establishment in Oxford-street. She met there a man named Blair, whom she identified yesterday as Fisher, the convict who alleges that he assisted the four accused in the forgery plot.

"You did not love him (Bridgewater) much?" asked counsel. "I did once," replied the witness sadly.

Evidence was also given by Mrs. Foster, an elderly woman, who is one of the accused. She had addressed Bridgewater as "My dear darling," but maintained that her relations with him were purely business ones.

The hearing was again adjourned.

WEALTH LOST FOR LOVE.

Italian Nobleman Marries a Pretty Dressmaker and Starves in a London Garret.

All the elements of romance linked behind an apparently prosaic application for a summons for assault made by Mr. A. F. Clements, at Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday.

Mr. Clements stated that he appeared on behalf of Ermengoldi Rossi di Castro, who is the son and heir of the Marquis di Castro, of Naples.

Ermengoldi fell hopelessly in love with a pretty dressmaker, and, resigning his regiment, brought her to England, and married her a few months ago in London.

His enraged father stopped his allowance, and the young lovers had had a hard struggle to live in a little room in Faringdon-road, the wife earning her living by sewing. Her hired machine was seized the other day, and on that occasion, it was alleged, she was assaulted.

The pair were in an almost destitute state. The summons was granted.

"The Hard Case of the Clergyman's Wife."

Outspoken Article in the Xmas

"World & His Wife."

READY ON FRIDAY NEXT.
PRICE SIXPENCE.
ORDER IT NOW.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
12, WHITFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Refexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1905.

THE URGENT NEED.

TO-DAY the *Daily Mirror* Fund for giving the Unemployed immediate work has increased to about a thousand pounds.

We did not at first ask the public to subscribe at all. We simply started the Relief without Red-tape scheme by giving a hundred men 3s. 6d. a day to clean streets of which the dirtiness was a disgrace to the capital.

The public saw that it was a practical scheme. It did not entail any meetings of committees, or hiring of offices, or appointment of well-paid officials. It enabled people whose hearts were touched by the sad, pale, hunger-drawn faces they saw around them to send their money one day and to know that the starving and shivering were the better for it the next.

Gifts began to come in without being asked for, and the stream of subscriptions has grown from day to day. As fast as they arrive, arrangements are made for more and more men to be employed. This morning the number of those who will have work to go to instead of being forced to hang about in idleness is not far off 1,000.

In addition to the road-making discussed yesterday we have found a further example of permanently useful work which can be done by the Unemployed. At Finchley, a district which is rapidly developing, a new sewer is needed. In the ordinary course it would probably not be made for some little time to come.

The *Daily Mirror* will put fifty men to work upon its construction. They will be kept on for twelve days and paid 3s. 6d. a day. When they have finished they and their families will be the better off for two weeks' work, and Finchley for a necessary improvement.

This may not, as a critic of the *Daily Mirror* scheme has pointed out, "cure finally the Unemployed evil," but it surely goes some way to relieve it. The final cure must come from better education, better laws, better feeding between class and class.

At all events, we know that what we are doing is approved by many of the best authorities on Unemployment. Ample proof of this is supplied by the kind gift of £17 10s. (a day's work for 100 men) which we announce this morning from the Rev. Russell Wakefield, chairman of the committee of Her Majesty's Fund.

He realises, with full knowledge of the pitiful stress of poverty just now, the urgent need for something to be done AT ONCE.

H. H. F.

MAN-LIKE WOMEN.

Another case of a woman passing as a man, living her whole life in disguise, altering, so far as is possible, her sex! What is it that makes women do this, and makes so many more (one often hears it) wish they had been born men?

Scarcely ever do you hear a man wish he were a woman. Yet women have in many ways greater chances of happiness—if they are content to be women.

Men often have to work all their lives at someone else's business. Women work for their homes and their children in a much more intimate way. They can see the results of their labour. They can, as a rule, work when they like and how they like. They are not bound by iron rules.

Do men have more freedom? Surely not. Is their life less monotonous? Not often. They have better health, as a sex, it is true, yet a strong, vigorous woman has more allowances made for her than are made even for a weakly man.

What is the cause of the widespread discontent among women? Does it rest upon argument, or is it merely due to a vague spirit of revolt?

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The aids to noble life are all within.—Matthew Arnold.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Federal Australian Minister for Trade and Customs, Sir William Lyne, has been prophesying that the next Federal elections will be fought on the tariff issue. Sir William is one of the surest authorities now alive on all Colonial matters. One of those proverbs which appear to have been invented merely to be disproved asserts that rolling stones gather no moss. Yet Sir William has fought his way up through an amazing variety of professions, never sticking very long to any one of them. In the course of his life he has been a bushman, a drover, a clerk, an inspector of works, clerk of petty sessions, squatter, speculator, boundary rider, and, last of all, a politician.

* * *

Sir William Lyne is a Tasmanian by birth, but his youth was spent mainly in Queensland. He arrived in that country, so Australians who know him say, one morning forty years ago, with nothing but the clothes he wore—these, too, were not worth mentioning, for they consisted of an old felt hat, a coat with holes in the elbows, trousers frequently patched, and boots falling to pieces. To-day he is one of the great men in Australian politics. His motto is said to be: "Everything comes to him who knows how to wait." No doubt, in his own

fully, and kept repeating the phrase until counsel agreed to the ten minutes, then actually finished his statement within that time. One ought to give, too, an instance of Judge Lumley Smith's faculty of judicial illustration. Some years ago he heard a case brought by a gentleman who asserted that he had been run over by a cab as he was leaving a hotel—perhaps it might be called more bluntly, a public-house—at closing time.

* * *

The plaintiff seemed rather uncertain about the appearance of the cab, and whether two or only one had gone by at the moment of the accident. This looked suspicious. Whereupon the Judge remarked, "When people come out of a public-house at closing time they are probably in the position of the gentleman who, when leaving an old friend's house late, was told, 'If, when you get out of the door, you see two cabs there, take the back one—the other isn't there.' The cabdriver in this case was, after that anecdote, at once acquitted.

* * *

A characteristic speech, in its blunt sincerity, was that made by Lord Wenlock before the Yorkshire Volunteers at Hull. He is one of those who think we ought to know the truth, even if it happens to be unpleasant, about the Army. Lord Wenlock is a favourite with the Prince of Wales, whom he

ANOTHER EFFECT OF THE "ENTENTE CORDIALE."



"The demand for Scottish tartans from France has recently grown to such an extent that manufacturers are unable to meet it"—Daily Paper.

case, the saying has proved true. The majority of men in these struggling days, however, generally find that Death has a way of coming and cutting off them while they are patiently waiting for "everything."

* * *

"Mr. Punch's" Christmas Annual is once more with us. As long as Christmas numbers keep appearing one feels convinced that the season of bills and plum-puddings is still at a safe distance. The Annual contains some very pretty drawings this year, some jokes of a kind not likely to interfere with digestion by inspiring any violent hilarity, and a picture in colours—here "Mr. Punch" tries something new—by Mr. Bernard Partridge.

* * *

His Honour Judge Lumley Smith, who has just been elected Treasurer of the Inner Temple for the coming year, is distinguished for his pleasant gift of humour even in these days when there is such active competition amongst the dignitaries of the Bench in the art of enlivening dull duties by comic sayings. Only four years ago he was appointed a Judge of the City of London Court. He had then, and has increased since, a reputation for that great legal virtue—brevity, and he is always severe upon any in his court who may show a tendency to be long-winded.

* * *

He once confessed, indeed, that he liked "to pin counsel to a definite time. Otherwise," he added, "they go on for ever." Accordingly he once asked counsel if he could get done in ten minutes. "No, sir, twenty," was the reply. "Too much by half, too much, too much," said his Honour cheer-

accompanied, as Chief of Staff, during the Colonial tour in the Ophir. And, indeed, he is one of those adventurous, courageous people who are always extremely popular with Englishmen. When he was at Eton he won immense admiration from his friends (it is said) by running away from school to go to Ascot.

* * *

Lord Rosebery, according to this story (which is, I believe, authentic, and, anyhow, very beautiful), ran off with him. They had arranged for an elaborate disguise of false beards and moustaches, which was to be handed to them by the coachman, whom they had ordered to drive them to the races. The coachman, however, failed to turn up at the last moment, and the two boys were compelled to walk along an unusually dusty road, on an unpleasantly hot day, only to find, when they got to Ascot, that the races were nearly done. So they had to run, as fast as they could, back again, without beards of any kind, and in great danger of being discovered.

* * *

When Mr. Barrie's "Peter Pan" is revived for the Christmas season Miss Cecilia Loftus, as she now wishes to be called, is, I see, engaged to play the principal part. It is long since we have had the pleasure of seeing this demurely charming actress in London. Indeed, people are beginning to forget what an immense success she had years ago as an "imitator" of well-known actors. People used to crowd to the music-hall, night after night, to hear Sarah Bernhardt, Yvette Guilbert, or Letty Lind, throned with an inimitable, airy grace by "Cissy" Loftus.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

HOW TO KEEP WARM AND HEALTHY.

To me, a most unwilling exile under the Stars and Stripes, where house-heating and all other heating is carried to such an absurd and unhealthy extreme, the subject, mooted in your excellent paper a few weeks back, "Shivering England," appeals most strongly.

God forbid that good old healthy England should ever substitute the furnace for the open grate. Is it any wonder that a nation which lives for seven months in a temperature between seventy and eighty degrees, with all ventilation carefully excluded, should be anemic and parchment-skinned?

My plan is simplicity itself, and the cost small for the comfort gained. In my drawing-room I have what is known as a ventilating grate. Exactly like an ordinary open grate to look at, it has a false back and air space, to which the pure, cool air from outside is conducted by an ordinary stone pipe.

This air passes around through the room through a grating in the top of the grate, or may be captured and carried up through pipes—as is done in my case, heating two rooms upstairs.

One is able to keep all doors and windows closed, yet abundance of good, clean, warm air is pouring into the house constantly, forcing any impure air through the draught of the fire up the chimney.

AN EXILE.

SHOULD MARRIED WOMEN WORK?

I want the opinion of the readers of the *Daily Mirror* on married women and work.

I live in one of the most thickly-populated boroughs of London. On my way to business I meet several married women going to their daily duties, more especially to our Board-schools.

Most of them have husbands in regular employment and earning good wages. Why don't they do a wife's duty by staying at home and looking after the house, and, in some cases, their children?

Then the single girls that need work might stand a chance.

A BUSINESS GIRL.

Ruskin-avenue, Manor Park.

DANGEROUS ROCKS AT SEA.

Might I suggest to "Constant Reader" that, after he has shown the various maritime Powers where to find the few paltry billions necessary for the little undertaking he proposes (blowing up dangerous rocks at sea), he should turn his attention to the crying need there is of dredging all the sandbanks and shoals away, providing all rocky promontories with spring buffers, and anchoring icebergs out of the way of traffic?

R. N.

Blandford House, Francis-street.

TWO MEN OF THE MOMENT.

Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Bannerman.

THEY have just succeeded, without any apparent effort, in splitting the Liberal Party once again into two sections. Lord Rosebery has emphatically declared against Home Rule; "C. B." wants to see the glorious time when Irish affairs shall be "in the hands of a representative Irish Party."

In spite of this strong divergence on a particular subject, their general conception of the game of politics appears to be the same.

Lord Rosebery once summed it up thus: "There have been two supreme pleasures in my life—one ideal, the other real. The ideal joy was felt in receiving the seals of office at the hands of the Sovereign; the real pleasure came when I carried them back."

Sir Henry, in a similar but more colloquial strain, once said: "The public think we politicians are touting for power, whereas we'd all be too glad if someone would come and do the beastly work for us."

Yet time has made a slight difference in these once identical points of view.

One remembers that three ambitions were formed by Lord Rosebery in the beginning of his life. He wanted to be Prime Minister, to marry an heiress, and to win the Derby. He has fulfilled each of those ambitions, found the first at least as ashes in the mouth, and is now in consequence a little disabused, disillusioned, disappointed.

Sir Henry, on the other hand, never having had any such decided hopes, has had fewer disappointments. He has worked harder and harder as time has gone by; Lord Rosebery has been more and more inclined to watch from the fence, or plough the lonely furrow, to use one of those vaguely agricultural metaphors that he himself affects to express his critical attitude.

IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 27.—Autumn gales—autumn hurries rather—have come late, and to-day one might imagine oneself in the middle of October, with the leaves ceaselessly scurrying under one's feet.

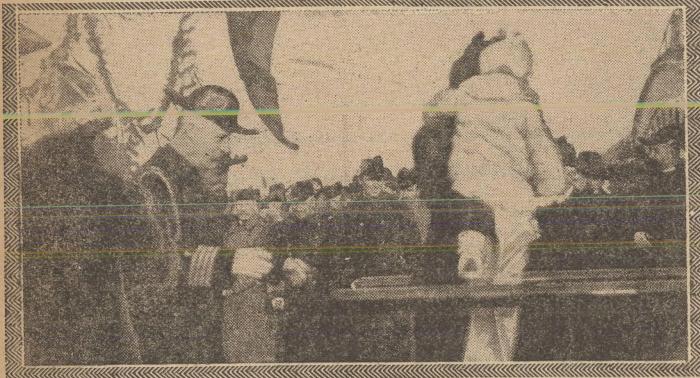
What could be more sinister than this loud woe of the wind, all night, shaking the trees moon to moon to another—this fury of nature tearing her handfuls to pieces?

After a windy night the garden looks a wreck and barren place, where the only work to be done is in tidying the branch-strewn paths.

E. P. T.

NEWS VIEWS

NORWAY'S CROWN PRINCE LEAVES DENMARK.



The baby Crown Prince Olaf of Norway, in his nurse's arms, embarking on the royal yacht Dannebrog en route for his future kingdom. On arriving at Christiania the little Prince waved a Norwegian flag which he had seized from a little boy, to everyone's delight.

DAMAGE WROUGHT BY THE GALE AT ST. LEONARDS.



During the great gale which has been raging round England during the last few days much damage has been done at St. Leonards. The top picture shows the Aviary, one of the wooden shelters being completely overturned. The lower shows the pier almost wrecked by the fury of the storm.

ANURSERY FOR

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR THE "DAILY MIRRO



At Holloway Prison there is a nursery set apart for children who have been born whilst nursing a baby at the entrance of the creche. On the right is the nursery, with pictur



A female warder walking through the babies' garden, where the little ones play, at Holloway Prison.



A bevy of prison babies with their toys superintendent wardress is seen nursing happily in

PRISON BABIES

"R" BY MISS ANNESLEY KENEALY.



others are serving their time. The picture on the left shows a female warder a canary, and a huge iron grating to prevent the children falling into the fire.



nursery at Holloway Prison. A "star" prisoner nursing her baby, whilst others are lying

in their cribs.

PHOTOGRAPHS

THE ALLEGED FISHING CONSPIRACY.



William Davenport, better known as "Wells, of Monte Carlo," is being charged with conspiracy to defraud in connection with a fishing syndicate. The photograph shows the Shanklin, one of the two vessels comprising the fleet, lying in the West Float, Birkenhead.

TO-DAY'S WEDDING AT ALL SAINTS' CHURCH.

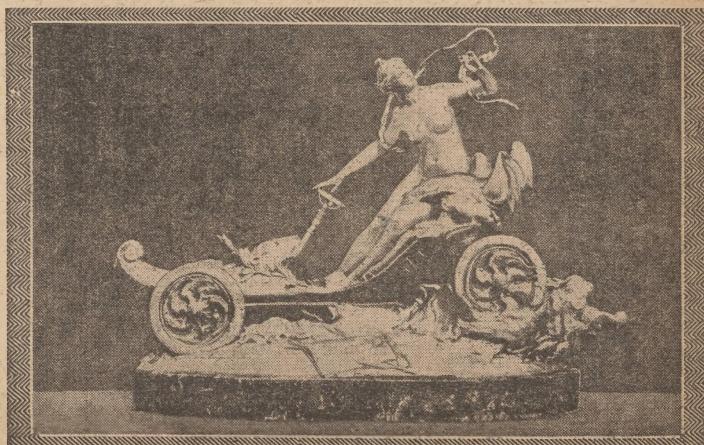


Miss Lucy Estelle Stocks, daughter of the late Major Stocks, who will be married to-day, at All Saints', Ennismore-gardens, to—



—Mr. William Gryce Charlesworth, youngest son of Mr. C. E. Charlesworth, J.P., Conyngham Hall, Knaresborough, Yorkshire.

THE PYRENEES CUP STOLEN AT OLYMPIA.



This beautiful silver trophy, representing an allegorical female figure seated on a motorcar, was stolen from Messrs. Jarrott and Letts at the motor exhibition at Olympia, where it was being exhibited on their stand.

THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSHAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality Ronald Cartairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years for extensive fraud.

ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Cartairs.

CLARE MAINWARING, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loves. She became engaged to Ivor Armitage during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.

DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.

AN UNKNOWN LADY.

JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Roland Cartairs.

MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.

COLONEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

CHAPTER XXIV. (continued).

When Pym opened the door, the corridor was empty. But a faint perfume, as of new-mown hay, still clung to the atmosphere, and it seemed to him that he heard again the faint swish of a gown. "She was probably listening," said Pym, closing the door.

He was rapidly rolling a cigarette between his thin fingers. Balshaw had dropped back again in the easy-chair.

"John," he said. "You used Burke Fossett very effectively. You struck hard, suddenly, and sharply. It was deftly and naturally done, too. Your friend, the prison chaplain, was distinctly good."

He laughed cynically. But he was not altogether sure whether Pym had not acted a little prematurely. The woman was still a riddle. Did she only suspect him of being Roland Cartairs, or had he completely betrayed himself in his delirium? He put the question to Pym.

"She knows," whispered the slave of the lamp. "I'm sure instinctively that she knows. B-Burke Fossett will hold her in check as long as she remains normal. The mention of the name was good enough to-day. Give me three weeks, and I will have the details of her relations with this man at my finger-tips. But you cannot work out a human as you would an algebraic problem. T-This woman knows of your infatuation for Clare Mainwaring."

Balshaw interrupted. His steady eyes gleamed; there was a note of stern anger in his voice.

"Choose your words more carefully, John!"

"Let us say, 'I-love' then," stammered Pym; "but you and I define the word differently."

"Are you sure?" asked Balshaw, quietly.

"C-certain! Love is not love when it lacks t-truth and the spirit of self-sacrifice. It is only passion then—plus egotism. It is colossal selfishness. It is base metal that has the glitter of gold without the substance."

Pym's cigarette had become unrolled. He twisted it up again with his nervous fingers.

"I believe that this woman," said Pym, the pathos of his big eyes yielding to an expression of hate, "has deliberately engineered this present situation, purposely bringing Rose King and Clare Mainwaring together in order to keep you at a distance. A very skilful move. You have tremendous strength; but you would turn coward at the thought of being exposed before C-Clare Mainwaring, of all people in the world! T-That woman realises this!"

"And as well as this," continued Pym, "she has had a weapon of revenge and destruction ready to hand—in Rose King."

Balshaw's foot still beat time. His face told Pym nothing. A knock on the door heralded Charles's entrance.

"I thought, sir," said Charles, "that you might like an evening paper. It contains a report of this morning's trial." he coughed apologetically. "I was present this morning. I must admit now that Vance evidently knew what he was about when he removed the window. Wonderful things finger-print, sir."

"Quite so," said Balshaw, in a manner that precluded further conversation on the subject. Charles deposited the paper and retired.

Pym unfolded the paper and read aloud:

"Much interest was evinced when Detective-Sergeant Vance, armed with a business-like little bag, stepped into the box. One's first impression of the distinguished crime-investigator was distinctly disappointing. One could almost detect a murmur of disappointment from the crowded court as the detective, dressed in blue serge and looking like a respectable artisan, tucked his cloth cap away in a pocket and took the oath stolidly. He explained quite simply how the several impressions of finger-prints taken from the window through which the burglar had gained access were compared with certain records at Scotland Yard, and how one particular set corresponded with those of Heenan's. Taken sharply to task by Heenan's counsel, Vance who presented the same stolid imperceptible manner throughout, explained that he caused the marks to be compared with Heenan's because of the marked similarity of the methods adopted at Postern Abbey and Heenan's methods. There was some laughter in court when Vance added that the smell of the poring lay in the eating. When he arrested Heenan a portion of the stolen plate was found on the premises. He was just in time to prevent its disappearance into the madding-pot. He further explained how the stolen property had been transferred piecemeal from Leicester to London by Joshua King. It admitted candidly that

but for a mistake on Heenan's part he would probably not have brought King's share in the crime home to him; but when Heenan devoured to swallow and eat a piece of paper whilst keeping Vance at bay with a heavy steel implement, the detective felt curious. He explained to the Court how he had compelled Heenan to digest the envelope containing King's name and address on it, before it had been properly incriminated. In consequence King had been arrested and his house searched, with a positive result. At the request of the Judge, the finger-print impressions were shown to the jury. In answer to a question, Vance explained that several persons had fingered the window, and no fewer than four separate and distinct impressions had been taken; but the impressions that corresponded with Heenan's, not in the matter of a single finger, but four, had been found both inside and outside the window. It was after the conclusion of Vance's evidence that the foreman of the jury intimated that he and his colleagues had heard sufficient evidence, and found both Heenan and King guilty without leaving the box."

Pym laid aside the paper, and glanced at Balshaw. The latter was yawning.

"Rule-of-thumb work," he remarked lazily, "backed up by pluck." Heenan must have taken some tackling; but I don't think Vance's work is marked by any brilliancy. I know he is still something a bête-noir to you, John."

"I'm thinking of those finger-prints," whispered Pym. "Your record was probably among them. They measure you and take impressions at the time of your conviction?"

"Yes," answered Balshaw, with a smile; "but, my dear, good John they have thousands of records. The possibility of Vance comparing his discarded records—only Heenan's were of value after the others had been discarded by a process of elimination—the possibility of Vance comparing the others gratuitously with the Scotland Yard records is too remote to give one a moment's uneasiness."

He reached out for a cigar. For a moment the burglary had driven other thoughts from his mind.

He was the imperturbable, self-confident gentleman of fortune, the man who had faced Sir Dymond Magnus and discussed with him his resemblance to Roland Cartairs.

"At the same time," he added, as Pym held a light to his cigar, "I am not sorry that I was not called on to give evidence. It would have been awkward—with King standing in the dock."

Then his face went thoughtful suddenly, and its lines deepened. Rose King had taken possession of his thoughts again—Rose and Clare.

Charles knocked, and entered bearing letters.

Balshaw took them from him. Pym saw his face darken with a glow of colour.

"This letter," said Balshaw harshly, when the servant had retired, "should have reached me by the first post."

Pym writhed silently, and, taking the letter from him, opened it and handed back the contents. It was in Clare's handwriting. His thin hands were opening and shutting with nervous tension as he watched Balshaw read. He saw amazement on the lean face; then a sudden knitting together of the brows, and a tightening of the mouth into the old, straight line.

"T-tell me!" stammered Pym. "W-what is it?"

Balshaw rose heavily and stiffly from his chair. "Give me my cheque-book, John," he said in tones devoid of all inflection.

Pym stared at him dazedly. He did not understand.

"Give me my cheque-book."

Pym brought him the book.

"You're forgetting," he whispered. "Your left-handed signature is no good. They won't honour it, probably."

"I was forgetting—you're right. You do it, John."

Pym sat himself down. Balshaw stood at his elbow.

"Make it out for £1,000."

"A thousand pounds?" echoed Pym. "To whom payable?"

"I'll tell that in."

Pym wrote the cheque and signed it "Richard Balshaw, per pro. John Pym." Then he rose up, and Balshaw took his place and filled in the name of the payee with his left hand. The money was payable to Clare Mainwaring. Then he scrawled a brief note, and thrust it with the cheque into an envelope. When he had addressed it slowly and with much labour he gave it to Pym.

"Take it into Leicester, John; register it; I want it to be delivered by the first post to-morrow."

The letter was addressed to Clare Mainwaring! Pym stared strangely at the superscription.

"Yes—you are lending her money?"

"Yes. Go at once. We can talk later."

"Oh, but tell me," pleaded Pym feverishly. "What is it now? What dreadful complication?"

"Go on!"

The slave of the lamp winced under the sharp command, and glided like a shadow from the room. Balshaw sank back heavily in the easy-chair and drew Clare's letter from a pocket. He was breathing heavily; yet there was a light of fierce joy now in his eyes. She had come to him in her time of trouble.

(To be continued.)

MAKERS
TO H.M.
THE
KING.
MAKERS
TO THE
PEOPLE.

Rowntree's ELECT COCOA

Economical because it

"takes so little."

Valine

— IS THE —
New Boot Polish

It claims to be the best. Boots cleaned with it look better and wear longer than when treated with inferior material.

It is put up in tubes—not bottles. The tube is the ideal vessel, keeping contents airtight and allowing use of last drop of polish.

A tube costs Sixpence, not 5½d. or 4½d., but it contains sixpennyworth.

If you cannot conveniently get it from your shopkeeper send 6d. to the manufacturers and you will receive it direct from works, POST FREE.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS—

McCaw, Stevenson & Orr, Ltd.,
The Linen Hall Works, BELFAST,
And 31-32, SHOE LANE, LONDON.

FITS CURED BY OZERINE

The new and wonderfully successful remedy which has cured permanently the very worst cases of Epilepsy, when everything else had failed. In many cases fits have been entirely removed, and the patient has been enabled to lead a normal life. Many thousands of unsolicited testimonials have been received from grateful sufferers who have been relieved of their fits.

4/- and 1/- Post Free.

I will send you post free a bottle of OZERINE ABSOLUTELY FREE, in order that you may judge of the efficacy of the remedy and the accuracy of the above statement, also a book telling all about it. Please write to Dept. 22, 18, NEWBOLD, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 25, High Street, BELFAST.

To H.M. the King.

BUCHANAN'S "SPECIAL" (RED SEAL) SCOTCH WHISKY

To H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

XMAS PRIVATE Greeting Cards

Write now for specimen post free. 12 fashionable designs and dainty monograms, and Xmas greeting, printed in gold, post free from 2/- MALCOLM & CO., LTD., 10, Red Lion St., Holborn, LONDON, W.C.

PIANOS

ONE MONTH'S FREE TRIAL.
We supply our pianos direct to the public, and will allow a month's free trial. Prices from £15 10s. Write to-day for catalogue.

MORTON BROS. & CO. (Dept. S), 18, Highgate Place, London N.

BORWICK'S POWDER

THE BEST
BAKING
POWDER
IN THE WORLD.

HORSES, VEHICLES, ETC.
5,000 Pairs Wheels in Stock for Carriages, Vans, Traps, Carts, etc.; very cheap line for truck work; list free.—Tyre Works, 61, New Kent Rd., London.

PRISON BABIES.

Holloway's Comfortable Provision for its Child Population.

24 IN THE NURSERY.

By MISS ANNESLEY KENEALY.

It comes as a shock to most people to learn that all women's prisons possess a baby population.

"Babies ought not to be sent to prison" is the sentiment of the superficial philanthropist.

But experience proves that the infants of women prisoners who are not "committed" with their mothers nearly always die. And his Majesty's Prison Commission, at the suggestion of Sir Evelyn Ruggles Brise, have solved the problem of the prison baby by the establishment of charming crèches in all the big prisons where feminine offenders most do congregate. Thus London, Liverpool, Manchester, Durham, and Birmingham Prisons each boasts a model nursery for the infants of their inmates.

HAPPY COMFORTABLE HOME.

Holloway Prison, in the north of London, possesses a small baby paradise, which holds some twenty-four infants of women "doing time" in the cell. Many of the babies are born in the model maternity ward which Holloway Prison boasts. Others have passed straight from the dock, where their mothers have been found guilty of offences ranging from drunk and disorderly to the more serious crimes of burglary and arson.

Prison is rarely regarded as a desirable place of residence, but all the babies in Holloway Prison crèche assembled are enthusiastic in their praise of the only happy, comfortable home many of them are likely to experience throughout their sad little lives. They express their delight in a chorus of coos and gurgles, for only by a rare piece of luck may a baby's term of imprisonment range beyond nine months. Regulations insist that at this age he shall be handed over to friends "outside"; failing these to his parish workhouse. But the quality of prison mercy is pitiful and not strained. Should the prison baby be delicate, or the victim of semi-starvation and neglect before good fortune led him to the kindly care of the crèche, he may be kept under medical supervision and tender nursing until he is fifteen months old.

SUMMER MONTHS IN A TENT.

Each baby sleeps at night in his mother's cell in a pretty little cot beside her plank bed. All day he rejoices in the company of his kind in the sunny, warm prison crèche, gaily decorated with Millais' pictures of "Bubbles," "Cherry Ripe," "Cinderella," etc. Here he is fed sumptuously, like a City alderman, his weekly weighing-sheet sometimes showing an increase of 1lb. to 1½lb. Twice a day his mother is allowed to visit him, and when fine to take him for an airing in the babies' garden. During the hot summer months the crèche babies spend their days under a canavestant, lying, crawling, and distorting themselves on blankets strewn on the grass. This open-air cure has a splendid effect on their health and development, says Dr. Quinton, the prison governor, who takes the keenest interest in the babies' crèche.

The crèche uniform is of black and white checked flannel, with pretty blue and white spotted pimfores. No broad arrow stamps these, nor the quaint little hoods and pelisses worn in their airings in the babies' garden. But the ominous brand appears on the Lilliputian fleecy flannels underneath and on the linens of the dainty lacquered cots and cosy rocker-wicker bassinets with which the crèche is bountifully provided.

KEYS AS BABIES' TOYS.

But what do these pretty little laughing, contented babies know of crime and broad arrows? "Stone walls do not a prison make," and the babies live in a warm, cheerful atmosphere of kindliness and petting from women warders placed on duty in the crèche by reason of their love for little children. And all the babies believe as the first article of their faith that those jangling keys at the warders' waists are provided by a delightful prison board as delectable toys to soothe the weariness of sore and teething gums. The keys are not symbols of imprisonment. They are but charming additions to the fluffy rabbits, dancing-girls, and pierrots furnished from the prison toy cupboard for the gurgling delight of these pathetic little children of misfortune.

Before crèches were established the babies of women prisoners used to be entirely under their mothers' care in the cells both by day and by night, but so much neglect and cruelty was practised on some of these hapless little bairns by callous mothers that crèches were started to protect the infant prison-population. The result is improved health and physique have been magnificent.

Holloway Prison was built on the lines of Warwick Castle in 1851 at a cost of £100,000, and throughout London—anybody imprisoned there is euphoniously and charitably described by his friends as being "up at the Castle."

Interesting photographs of the Holloway Prison crèche appear on pages 8 and 9.

Debtors' Wharf Road, City Road, N.
Phoenix Wharf Lambeth
Macclesfield Wharf, City Road, N.
1276 HOP.

ARTHUR MAY,
BOROUGH SUPERINTENDENT.
Attendance of Offices, 9 to 10 a.m.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO BE ADDRESSED TO THE BOROUGH SUPERINTENDENT
26, WHARF ROAD, CITY ROAD.

Metropolitan Borough of Finsbury

Dustbin Cleaning & Destructor Department.

26, Wharf Road, City Road, N.

November 25th, 1905.

To the Editor,

Daily Mirror.

Dear Sir:- In accordance with your wish 100 men are being employed today and are working well. All men started work at 6 a.m. prompt.

Yours faithfully,

Arthur May
Superintendent



FRANCIS ROBINSON,
TOWN CLERK & SOLICITOR
TELEPHONE NO. 310 DENTFORD

Borough of Greenwich.

Town Hall.

Greenwich Road, S.E.

24th November 1905.

Dear Sir,

I have to thank you, on behalf of the Council, for your very generous conditional offer to find employment for men in this Borough.

Yours faithfully,

Francis Robinson
Town Clerk.

TELEPHONE NO. 1214 & 1088 LONDON WALL

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED
TO THE TOWN CLERK



BOROUGH OF SHOREDITCH.

H. MANSFIELD ROBINSON, LL.D.
TOWN CLERK & SOLICITOR

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE,
TOWN HALL,
SHOREDITCH, E.C.

25th November 1905.

Dear Sir,

Start Shoring by Unemployed.

I submitted you telegram to my Agency. I will at this meeting last evening when they decided to accept your generous offer with thanks.

Yours faithfully
H. Mansfield Robinson
Town Clerk



MAJOR'S PARLOUR,
TOWN HALL,
ISLINGTON, N.

3rd November

Dear Sir,
As we have a very
large number of unemployed men
in this Borough, between such men
as you are arranging, would be
most welcome.

be able to alleviate a portion
of your friend to Islington. We
shall be only too glad to do all
in our power to carry out your
wishes in every way.

Yours truly,
H. Major
Islington Mayor

Since the "Daily Mirror" scheme for engaging the unemployed in the various boroughs has been working we have received innumerable letters of thanks and appreciation. Above are letters from the borough superintendent of Finsbury and the town clerk of Greenwich and Shoreditch thanking us for the work we have found for their unemployed. One also from the Mayor of Islington asking us to find work for the unemployed in his borough.

fail to achieve this. What is the fact that even a single pimple on the face will make it look unpleasant, and hence everyone who takes pride in their looks is anxious to remove skin blemishes. It is, of course, a bad blunder to make a surface cut and drive the trouble inward, but if the right treatment is adopted there will be no danger of this. The trouble will be soon removed and the former sufferer will have a clear, pure, and healthy skin again.

There is no expense, and very little trouble involved in having a healthy skin, instead of one disfigured by spots or blemishes. If you continue to have the latter it is because you refuse to adopt the "Antexema" treatment, which is very simple, but at the same time marvellously successful, and good for such serious trouble as eczema, psoriasis and nettle rash, as for pimples, blotches, blackheads, chaps, chilblains, and other minor forms of skin trouble. It is really extraordinary that anyone should go about feeling uncomfortable or looking unsightly when "Antexema" will completely clear the skin of that which disfigures it.

FORMS OF SKIN ILLNESS

The variety of skin ailments is innumerable, and anyone looking through our family handbook on "Skin Troubles" will find information in regard to the following amongst other skin afflictions: Acne, babies' skin troubles, bad complexions, barbers' itch, boils, blotches, burns, and scalds, dandruff; delicate, sensitive, irritable, easily-chapped skin; skin troubles affecting the ears, eyes, feet, hands, and scalp; eczema, chronic and acute; eczema of the legs, erysipelas, facial blemishes, flushings, gouty eczema, leg wounds, lip and chin troubles, nettle rash, piles, pimples, psoriasis, ringworm, scrofula, and shingles. These are some of the troubles that affect the skin, many of them unsightly, and all causing discomfort, if not acute pain.

NOTE THE FIRST SIGNS OF SKIN ILLNESS

Immediately your skin looks red, rough, or has pimples upon it, give it attention. Don't imagine you will get over your trouble by letting things take their course. It is because so many people fancy that slight ailments will cure themselves that they have bad complexions or are disfigured with breakings out. We have been delighted by the evidence we have had of the interest our readers take in the subject of skin health, and the hundreds of letters received daily prove that our advice has been appreciated.

TAKE OUR ADVICE AND WRITE TO-DAY

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at Is. 1d, and 2s. 9d., or will be sent direct post free in plain wrapper for Is. 8d. or 2s. 9d. We are anxious to convince you of the value of "Antexema," and we therefore make this special offer, but we warn you that this offer will be shortly withdrawn, so that you had better accept it now. We will send a free sample of "Antexema," together with our interesting and useful handbook on "Skin Troubles," which explains the cause, nature, and cure of all forms of skin illness. To obtain the sample and little book send three stamps for postage and packing, mention the *Daily Mirror*, and address your letter to "Antexema," 83, Castle-road, London, N.W.

90 times more nutritious than milk.

PLASMON

THE MAINSTAY OF LIFE.

"Added to all foods raises the nutritive value enormously."—"LANCET."

WHELPTON'S PILLS
CURE
HEADACHE, INDIGESTION,
CONSTIPATION, BILE.

© 1905 WHELPTON'S PILLS

724 Islington N. W. 3.

MELLIN'S
FOOD

PREPARED AS DIRECTED IS
EXACTLY LIKE BREAST MILK.

BAND INSTRUMENTS

Of every description
Direct from Factory at
WHOLESALE PRICES
CASH OR
INSTALLMENTS

Illustrated
Catalogue
FREE
on receipt of Post-
card.

Goods sent on approval.

75, South Street,

LONDON, E.

Douglas & Co.

Carr-
iage
Paid.

Knowledge is Power

Books Impart Knowledge,
Knowledge is Power;

Therefore Books Give Power.

Knowledge not Brain Fag

To some people the word knowledge means profound study, brain fag, the consumption of midnight oil, poring over dry-as-dust volumes. But the knowledge that gives power to take full advantage of one's opportunities is not of this kind.

A Whole Lifetime or a Few Hours

This particular knowledge can only be acquired in two ways. One is by spending a whole lifetime gathering experience, the other way is by reading the experiences of those who have left the record of their lives and thoughts for the benefit of their fellow-men. In the latter way you can learn in a few hours what other men have taken a lifetime to acquire.

Lloyd's Solves the Difficulty

By the enterprise of "Lloyd's News," however, this intensely interesting reading is brought within the reach of everyone, at a price and on terms that would be impossible but for the fact that "Lloyd's News" wants a big advertisement, and is selling 200,000 complete Libraries of 20 superb volumes, with a handsome fumed-oak bookcase, at 2s. 6d. down, the balance at 5s. a month, in the belief that it will thereby gain hundreds of thousands of new readers.

20 Large Volumes, 10,000 Pages

This Library is the International Library, which was gathered together by the greatest living book experts from the Library of the British Museum, the National Library of France, of Germany, and of America, who collected the masterpieces of the world's master writers from all the ages and all the great nations of the world into 20 large volumes of 10,000 big pages—enough reading to last a lifetime, and consisting of the best things ever written.

Eminent Men have Bought it

This International Library, a unique world library, is in many of the stately homes of England, and has been largely purchased by many distinguished members of the Bench, the Bar, and the learned professions. Famous financiers like Lord Rothschild and Joseph B. Robinson have bought the Library, and their judgment is known to be good. They own very large libraries, but bought the International because they have no time to waste in reading anything except the brightest and best.

Wholesale Reductions

The 20,000 sets of the Library already sold paid the enormous editorial and other costs of making such a great work. By selling 200,000 sets and 200,000 specially-designed fumed oak bookcases, "Lloyd's News" is enabled to buy materials in such enormous quantities as to secure enormous reductions in the cost of manufacturing without cheapening the quality in any way, and as there are no middlemen, but we are selling these as a novel advertising project, and not for profit-making on the sale, we give you the whole benefit of these great savings.

Easier to Own than to Borrow

All in all this is an opportunity to secure the wealth of the world's reading on terms that make it easier for you to own your own library than to go borrowing books.

For 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month you can become the possessor of this "Open Sesame" to the delightful world of good books, to the helpful, stimulating examples set before us by great writers.

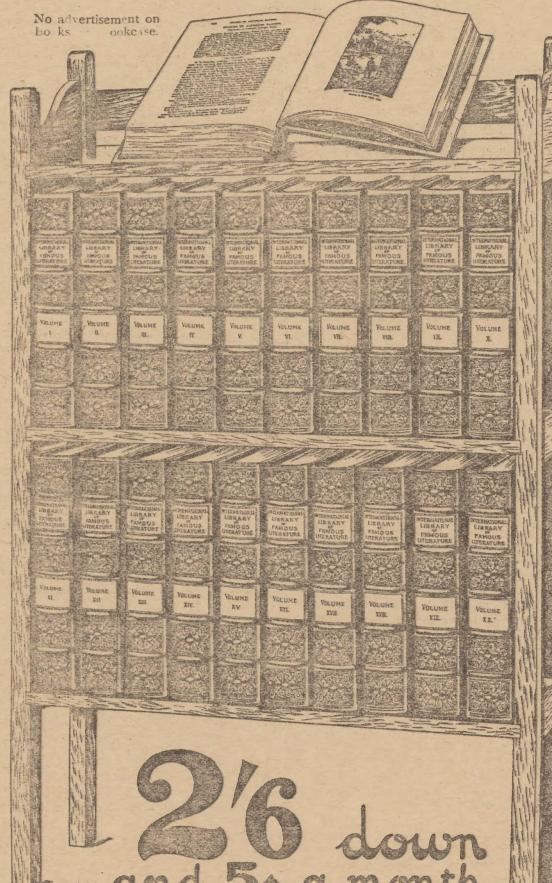
A Brilliant Company

Here we may converse with the really great rulers and brilliant statesmen, with their words of wisdom; orators, with their masterly language; fiction writers, with their plots and situations from the drama of life; historians, with their splendid pageants, their power to lift the veil of the past so that you may form opinions as to the future. It is a society in which you can never find a dull moment, never read a line that does not make for self-improvement.

The Enjoyment of it All

What can be more enjoyable or more restful to the mind after the work of the day is done than to turn to these bright books? Away will go care, as you lose yourself in some absorbing story by one of the great masters of fiction, or as you follow the graphic record of some magic-penned historian as he invests with new life the great men and great events of the past. The whole world of books is there to choose from—poetry, humour, travel and adventure, the drama, etc., etc. Whatever your taste may be, these twenty big volumes will amply satisfy you.

"Lloyd's News" invites every reader of the "Daily Mirror" to send for free booklet, with specimen pages showing the large clear type and fine paper. It gives full particulars of the extraordinary offer, and will be sent post free. Send a post card or the coupon below to "The Manager, Lloyd's News," 2-S, Salisbury Square, E.C.



**2/6 down
and 5s. a month**
The International Library and its Handsome Oak bookcase. Height about 3ft.

Knowledge is Power

The benefit of good reading is emphasised by the importance attached to it by the men who have made their mark in the world. In this age of enlightenment and of universal education it is becoming more and more difficult to hold your own unless you have knowledge. The International Library opens to you the whole world of the great writers in their most inspired moments, when they have given the world new ideas and new thoughts for the uplifting of their fellow-men.

Sent Free

We should like to send you an illustrated free booklet explaining the conjunction of the four peculiar circumstances that make it possible for "Lloyd's" to offer the great Library at half its original cost. It also tells how in this collection of the world's masterpieces of writing there are included some thousand fascinating stories and interesting tales, poems, biographies, histories, memoirs, essays, orations, wit and humour, dramatic writings, etc., etc.

Brain Sharpening

Most of the great fortunes of the world have been made by men who have read shrewdly, and have sharpened their wits upon the wisdom of all the centuries gathered together in the world's great books.

By reading the right books you can acquire the knowledge that embodies the thoughts and actions of six thousand years. But "the right books" are overwhelmed by the wrong ones, and most men have neither the leisure nor inclination to spend the enormous amount of time and effort necessary to hunt through thousands of volumes for the relatively few best books which both interest the reader and impart knowledge.

How the Library is Welcomed

Every post brings us enthusiastic words of approval from hundreds of delighted possessors of the Library. Here are a few short extracts. All are in the same strain, and the chorus of praise increases in volume day by day. H. Metcalf, of Primrose Hill, N. W., says—"I would sooner part with any of my furniture now than part with the Library." The Rev. James J. A. Longman, of Swindon, writes—"I have spent my life in the midst of books. . . . Your promises and my anticipations have been more than fulfilled." R. J. Spence, 18, Wrottesley Road, Plumstead, S.E., writes—"Your generous offer has given me the opportunity of possessing a splendid Library; I am proud to own such an excellent collection." E. Wingrave, 272, Romford Road, Forest Gate, says—"I can hardly express how delighted I am. The books are the greatest bargain I have ever had." R. Sendell, 20, Herschell Road, Exeter, writes—"I regard the volumes as a splendid mode of recreation for persons of all ages and positions." Mr. R. O. Dunn, 6, Rupert Road, West Kilburn, says—"I cannot praise the Library, because it is beyond all praise." Such expressions as the following occur in many letters:—"Something to be proud of"; "Enough reading for a lifetime"; "The best set of books I have ever handled"; and so on indefinitely.

Pictures and Portraits

The twenty volumes are beautified by an interesting and valuable collection of 500 full-page illustrations. These pictures are good and to the point. They include over 200 portraits of authors and authoresses, those of the famous dead being in all cases from authentic sources, while those of living writers are mostly from special photographs, and comprise a most attractive series of pictures of authors in their studies. Thus we have Thomas Hardy, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Tolstoi, Hall Caine, Henry James, James Bryce, and many others, as they are in life in their studies, and there are scores of charmingly executed views of the homes of celebrated authors.

2/6 own Brings Books and Bookcase

You can have all this book wealth at once, carriage paid, for 2s. 6d. down and 5s. a month until purchase is completed. These are not books sent out in fortnightly parts, nor books at the rate of one each week for an interminable period. They are not books by English authors only, but by all the great foreign authors, too, done in faultless English. The entire Library of the best writings from every country in the world, the 20 big books and the bookcase, all together, are yours to enjoy immediately.

Do not Delay

Hundreds of orders are being received every day, and as all orders are executed in strict rotation, you may

have to wait some considerable time and tell about the International Library and for your Library LLOYD'S extraordinary advertising offer, unless you send this card, containing specimen pages and illustrations, and telling me your name and address, and post it to "The Manager, Lloyd's Weekly News," 2-S, Salibury Square, London, E.C., or a postcard or letter with your name and address, posted as above, will bring the booklet POST FREE. Please write clearly.

NAME
ADDRESS

